KEEPING THE RECORD STRAIGHT — by Edith Essig May 15, 1959
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TWILIGHT OF BABYLON — THE BRIGHT TOMORROW

Flash from a correspondent in Indiana — "The Independent Farmer 'Platform': NO DOLE - NO CONTROL - NO PATROL. One newspaper has just referred to us as 'Actionists'. I like that, don't you?"

Yes, indeed, Mrs. Clindaniel! It is action that looks steadfastly through the thickening gloom of Babylon's twilight to the Bright Tomorrow of God's Kingdom on earth, for which Christians have prayed throughout the long interlude between the Crucifixion of Christ and the impending Great Day of the Lord. In that long march of time the power of reorganized Babylon has grown to girdle the globe and to acquire a prestige so dazzling that its citizens—one-worlders recruited from every false religion and pagan cult—will not believe that the shades of night are falling until they are suddenly dispersed by the glare of the holocaust so graphically described in Chapter 18 of Revelation that we can readily picture the scene in terms of present-day facts.

Fires breaking out simultaneously in all parts of the city will leap in fierce, crackling sheets of flame from one treasured Babylonian institution to another—the ecclesiastical octopus, known as the Fellowship of Faiths, that fronts for the Synagogue of Satan; the great banking houses that flourish on an intricate system of usury, endless debt, and taxation to the point of confiscation; the bureaus staffed with planners dedicated to the economics of scarcity, who reach far out into rural areas to clamp on price controls, order restrictions on crop-planting and the like; the forums of the "liberal" intelligentsia who have usurped the functions of the public schools to train the young idea toward world government and an interracial society. All these institutions, highly inflammable by reason of their fraudulence, will burn like tinder. When the flames have flickered out, when the clean-up crews have cleared away the charred rubble of the Babylonian system devised by Satan for the overthrow of God's kingdom and plan of salvation, the world can look forward confidently to the long reign of a righteous Christian peace. Nation (national sovereignty re-enthroned) shall not lift up sword against nation. And "they shall sit every man under his vine and fig tree, and none shall make them afraid" (private property right and the right to life and liberty affirmed).

On that bright tomorrow there'll be no Housing-Authority bulldozer at your door, threatening eviction. There will be no knock-on-the-door-at-midnight administered by the authority of the police state. There will be no further threat to the survival of your progeny as members of the white race. Bureaucratic war on the farmers will be an evil thing of the past, and our land will become, truly, "America the Beautiful."

The Independent-Farmer actionists who raise the standard of "NO DOLE — NO CONTROL — NO PATROL" are among the trailblazers who, though they know it is their Father's good pleasure to give them the Kingdom, are not content to mark time in idle expectancy but will take appropriate action to go forth to meet the Lord. They fall into step with those who are pressing for legislation to curb a power-drunk Supreme Court and to end the financial tyranny imposed by the illegal Federal Reserve Act; for repeal of the Agricultural Adjustment Act of 1938, as amended, by H.R. 6150, designed to free the farmers from government control and introduced on April 8th by Rep. Adair of Indiana; for repeal of the Income Tax Amendment by House Joint Resolution 232, introduced by Rep. Clare Hoffman of Michigan; and for solution of our painful Negro problem through colonization of American Negroes in Africa, the division of the earth assigned to them by their Creator—this being in accordance with the planning of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, John Marshall, Abraham Lincoln and other far-sighted statesmen, and now made possible by Senator William Langer's bill, S-759. UPI dispatch, March 9: "Senator John J. McClellan, Democrat of Arkansas, charged today that 'instability' of the U.S. Supreme Court 'threatens the very foundations of our Republic.'" Letter to the Editor, Oakland Tribune, Feb. 4th: "DAY OF MOURNING. February 25, 1913 was a sad day for the people of the U.S., for it was on that day the 16th Amendment to the Constitution—the federal income tax amendment—was ratified. That was the day the Stars and Stripes, the emblem of freedom, were hauled down and the socialist flag, representing absolute government control over its subjects, was hoisted instead..."

Burdened, exploited and degraded though we are, we can say of the enslaved satellites of the USSR, "There but for the grace of God, goes our beautiful America!" —and may rejoice in the certainty that the North American continent, held so long in reserve while empires rose and fell in the Old World, holds the proving-ground for national redemption and rehabilitation.

Regrettably, Stanley Yankus Jr., poultry farmer of Dowagiac, Michigan and martyr to bureaucratic tyranny, does not catch this vision. In fact, he wonders if what brought his forebears from Lithuania was a mirage, and will soon be en route, with his wife and three children, to try his luck in Australia. "What's my crime?" was the question with which Yankus, who rebelled at accepting a bonus of taxpayers' money for not growing grain which he fed to his chickens, crashed the headlines last February. "When my 40 acres of wheat pops out of the ground this spring the Government will probably seize my farm machinery. They've already taken everything else but the land itself." Crime or no crime, his defiance of Government acreage restrictions has resulted in fines and costs totaling $4,562 since 1954, to satisfy part of which his bank account of $3,403.50 was impounded. "It's funny that with my name—'Yank' and 'U.S.'—I'm leaving America in search of freedom in another country," he says. His friends, the Independent Farmers who sound the rallying-call of "NO DOLE—

NO CONTROL—NO PATROL", think it not at all funny, but tragic, as they bid him farewell.

The Farmer's Voice, published monthly by Mrs. Clarence Uhl, Route #1, Wooster, Ohio ($1.00 a year), has no doubt as to the identity of the forces working behind the scenes for the destruction of the United States. The headlines run: INCOME TAX LAW USED AS APPARATUS TO DESTROY FARMERS. GRADUATED INCOME TAX IS SECOND PLANK IN COMMUNIST MANIFESTO. RECEIPTS FROM INCOME TAX ON INDIVIDUALS EQUALS AMOUNT WASTED BY OUR GOVERNMENT ON 700 SOCIALISTIC CORPORATIONS. HAS THE UNITED STATES TRADED THE CHRISTIAN AMERICAN TRADITION OF A LIMITED GOVERNMENT FOR THE TOTALITARIAN CONCEPT OF THE JEWISH-BABYLONIAN TALMUD? The March, 1959 issue carries a photograph of the Committee to Impeach, headed by Mrs. Opal Tanner White, posed at the Capitol and displaying segments of the 1500-foot petition filed on February 4, 1959, calling for the impeachment of Chief Justice Earl Warren, Justice Felix Frankfurter and others.

And now a brief survey of the scene of Babylon's twilight, and a glance at the preoccupations of today's headliners, who have not yet noticed that the shadows are closing in on that God-condemned city.

PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW. New York, May 10 (AP): "Sir Winston Churchill, 84 and ailing, bade a tearful goodbye to the United States tonight, ending an informal visit among old friends with a brief farewell address at Idlewild Airport...'My great friend, President Eisenhower, has made my stay in America a memorable one...I will now say goodbye to you all and particularly to my old friend, Mr. (Bernard) Baruch, with whom I have worked over the years ...'" Thus the curtain falls on what appears to be the last act of a continuous performance in which Churchill, who in 1942 thundered that he had not become Prime Minister "to preside over the liquidation of the British Empire," has shuttled over the water between London and the palatial residences of Jewry's top spokesman Bernard M. Baruch during the steady decline of the British Empire from that day to this. (An interesting sidelight on Baruch's career was supplied by the Jan. 15, 1935 issue of The Revealer, published by the late Rev. Gerald B. Winrod: "BARUCH BLUSHES. Bernard M. Baruch, Wall Street speculator, who is reported to be the most powerful Jew in the world, had cause to hide his face last month when it was disclosed that his income tax reports had been destroyed for the years 1918 and 1919. This covered the period when he was in charge of the War Industries Board during the Jewish-controlled Wilson Administration. After the War was over, Baruch testified before a group of Congressmen that while the War was in progress he was beyond doubt the most powerful man in the world. Baruch's income tax returns for 1917 could be found in government files, but for some unknown reason the records for the next two years were missing.")

PEACE "PURR" BY GROMYKO, NIKITA SNARLS, HERTER LAYS THE WEST'S BERLIN PLAN ON THE LINE, SATCHMO BLOWS TO MAKE 'EM HAPPY. Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko has joined Secretary of State Christian A. Herter in hopes the summit talks can roll back the menace of war. Khrushchev gave West Berlin editors an interview in which he said eight hydrogen bombs could knock out West Germany or any other West European Ally of the United States. Negro trumpeter Louis "Satchmo" Armstrong blew into Geneva and offered his services via red hot music. "I don't know nothin' about politics," chortled the gravel-voiced Satch, "but if I could get them cats (the Ministers) to sit still and listen, well then, daddy, maybe I can relax 'em a little."

HARRY THROWS HIS WEIGHT AROUND. Basking in the spotlight of 75th-birthday felicitations, Former President Truman responded with gusto to reporters' questions. He set the record straight on just whom he had in mind when he called the House Committee on Un-American Activities "the most un-American thing in the country". It was not the present Committee Chairman, Francis Walter: "I specifically meant two others—Velde and Dies." He scorned Dies as "a demagogue—like McCarthy." Had he any regrets? Not about Gen. MacArthur: the President as commander-in-chief of the Armed Forces is privileged "to appoint generals and sometimes to fire them." Nor about the dropping of atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Apparently he leaves it to Claude Eatherly, who flew the reconnaissance plane in both operations, to worry about that. Eatherly, who has been in and out of Veterans Administration mental wards and in and out of trouble with the police, is, on the testimony of psychiatrists, mentally unbalanced by reason of suffering from a guilt complex and once said he felt responsible for killing 100,000 persons at Hiroshima. In the midst of widespread celebration of Israel's 11th birthday no reporter would be so bold as to ask Harry if he regretted his precipitate recognition of this parasitic state, born of bloody terrorism and criminal aggression against the native Arab population. Gov. Brown designated the week of May 11 to 18 Israel Independence Week, and Kathleen Norris, the novelist, delivered the principal address at a special program in San Francisco. She noted the celebration was held on Mother's Day and sent her good wishes to Israeli mothers who are "courageous pioneers" and Roumanian refugee mothers, who must start their lives all over again. (And what of the unhappy, displaced, refugee Arab mothers, Mrs. Norris?)

WEDDING AT SUNDOWN —in every sense of the word. Upon rejection of Christ the sun has gone down for beautiful Elizabeth Taylor, recent convert to Talmudism and now married amidst the ceremonial trappings of the Synagogue while a Las Vegas district judge denounces the short-cut divorce decree granted to Eddie Fisher from Debbie Reynolds, saying, "It is a disgrace...it makes a sham of divorce procedure in Nevada and insults the judiciary of Los Angeles which previously heard this matter." Debbie, it seems, didn't have a chance and, in a sense, neither had Elizabeth after lifelong exposure to Hollywood's corrosive influence and infatuation for all things Jewish. Beauty becomes a curse in Babylon, and many a mother at the point of exhaustion in battling the all-pervasive paganism will shudder at the thought, "There but for the grace of God goes my Nancy."

JAZZ MASS ROCKS STAID NEW ENDLAND —A real cool mass, composed mainly in ragtime by an English clergyman and played by a hot jazz combo. For 90 minutes the rafters of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church in Norwalk, Conn. rang with the strains of foxtrots, beguines and blues. The offertory hymn was a waltz. Officials of the National Council of Churches attended as observers. They, states UPI, "were all for jazz in church but thought the music 'corny' and not up to their idea of American jazz standards." Examiner headline, May 9: CHURCH JAZZ PROGRAM TO BE GIVEN IN S.F. PARISHONERS APPROVE. (Truly, these are the last, hectic days of Babylon!)